

Friar Rock First Over Belmont Stake Line in Belmont Stake

Rock Sand Colt Beats Spur in Race That Thrills the Crowd Throughout.

REVENGES DEFEAT IN THE CLASSIC WITHERS

Bac, with Johnny Tucker in the Saddle Captures Amateur Cup in Easy Style.

By E. D. BURROWS.

Undaunted by the chill winds and lowering clouds which elected to rendezvous at Belmont Park yesterday afternoon, approximately 15,000 persons assembled at that picturesque pasture to witness the forty-eighth running of the famous Belmont Stakes and to see which of the prominent gentlemen riders of the East would annex the Amateur Cup. Friar Rock, that sterling son of Rock Sand and Fairy Gold which captured the Suburban Handicap on Memorial Day, again proved his worth by tearing home ahead of Spur, Churchill and Chiclé in the stake race, while Johnny Tucker, mounted on Andrew Miller's chestnut gelding, Bac, took down the silver trophy and cash prize offered for the gentlemen's contest.

It was a day of vengeance, as well as triumph, for Friar Rock. On Tuesday afternoon last the symmetrical Belmont colt, running against exactly the same horses with which he had won the stake race, was defeated by Churchill and Chiclé in the respective jockeys, and the son of Rock Sand wreaked royal revenge on the son of King James for the latter's part in last Tuesday's affair.

The Belmont Stake of 1916 will probably go down in history as one of the most evenly contested races between thoroughbreds ever witnessed at the Long Island hippodrome. Not a one of the four speed kings which entered to negotiate the trail from wire to wire but had the strength, speed and courage to perform his task in creditable fashion. Not a single member of that sterling quartet was not striving every inch of his way to the front.

It was merely a question of class, and in that struggle for supremacy the courageous and determined colt which bore the colors of the Belmont stable rode the son of King James in the Withers. Haynes, who rode Friar Rock, is a strategist of no mean caliber, and all else being even, figures slightly better than McDermott in rating a horse in a long race.

But it is not believed that Spur could have beaten Friar Rock yesterday, even had the great Stacker-Garrett himself ridden up on the back of a Butcher colt. The son of Rock Sand had a vendetta to put through, and he would have brooked no interference from the mere man astride the victim.

The Start was Perfect. The four horses, carrying the colors of Belmont, Butler, Churchill and Chiclé, were away from the barrier together, flashing across the straightaway and into the first semi-circle of the "S" course with scarcely a foot separating them. Spur, riding on Harry Payne Whitney's imported entry, were making the pace, with Friar Rock and Churchill grimly hanging on.

Tip through the trees they flashed, first one and then another of the quartet making a vain attempt to break away. Thundering down into the stretch, heads up and nostrils dilating, each of the four picked his path on the wire and opened up that fine speed burst which he hoped would bring him home a winner.

There, and only there, was the place chosen by Jockey Haynes to give Friar Rock the lead. He was waiting for two full minutes. "Go!" said Haynes, and the chestnut responded with a rush that carried him clear.

McDermott's urging Spur was not equal to the last dash of Belmont three-year-old. Friar Rock flashed past his rival—Chiclé and Churchill had by this time been completely beaten and had rushed across the line as winners. Spur had plenty left to beat of a final challenge from Churchill, which took three place without effort from the weary colt.

Friar Rock, by winning the 1916 Belmont Stake, took his place among the great three-year-olds of the year—and paid in full a debt of honor which he owed Mr. Butler's slashing contender. Mrs. John Tucker, riding Andrew Miller's gelding, Bac, had no difficulty in winning the Amateur Cup away from a field composed of Top Hat, with Mr. Raymond Belmont, riding on the back of Cecil Brazton in the saddle, and Mr. B. Martin. Bac beat the barrier by a good three lengths and was never headed.

Next in importance to the Belmont and the Amateur cups was the White-stone, a steeplechase handicap over the two-mile and a quarter mile turf and brush course, which was won by the fast brown gelding, carrying the silks of Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark, after a spectacular exhibition of front-running.

Next in the start Hibler immediately proceeded to open up a gap of thirty lengths between himself and his field, the other three hunters in the race being content to allow the "Clark entry" to "run his head off" in the belief that he would then curl up and quit.

Club Standing In International GAMES TO-DAY.

Table with 2 columns: Location and Results of Games Yesterday. Includes entries for Providence at Montreal, Rochester at Newark, and various international matches.

MRS. RAYMOND IS TENNIS WINNER

New York Court Star, by Taking Finals, Gets Chance at Title.

Philadelphia, June 10.—Mrs. Edward Raymond, of New York, by defeating Miss Eleanor Sears, of Boston, in the final round of singles of the women's national lawn tennis tournament on the courts of the Philadelphia Cricket Club to-day, won the right to meet Miss Molla Bjurstedt, the national title holder, in the challenge round for the championship on Monday. The score was 6-3, 6-4.

Mrs. Raymond's superior steadiness, accurate placing and fine generalship were too much for the Boston contender. In the semi-final round, played earlier in the day, Mrs. Raymond defeated Miss Evelyn Sears, national singles champion in 1905, winning the match in straight sets, 6-2, 6-1. Miss Eleanor Sears won the other semi-final match from Miss Susanne White, of Baltimore, 6-2, 6-3.

The greatest upset of the tournament, a semi-final mixed doubles match, late in the day, when Miss Bjurstedt and Charles M. Bull, jr., of New York, were eliminated by Miss Florence Ballin, of New York, and W. T. Tilden, 24, of Philadelphia, in straight sets. The score was 6-2, 6-4. Most of the experts had picked Miss Bjurstedt and Bull to win the event.

Jim Ten Eyck, jr., visited his father this afternoon, and was pleased with the showing Syracuse is making. Coach Courtney is still in evidence here, and is likely to remain until the races are over. He was not out in the launch through the sun actually broke through the clouds for the first time since Tuesday.

Results of Racing at Belmont Park

FIRST RACE—Selling. For three-year-olds and upward. Purses, \$500. Six and a half furlongs. Time, 1:12.4. Horses and jockeys: W. Jockey, 104; O. Jockey, 104; A. Jockey, 104; B. Jockey, 104.

SECOND RACE—THE HYDE PARK HANDICAP. For three-year-olds and upward. By subscription. Purses, \$1,000. One mile and a sixteenth. Time, 1:12.4. Horses and jockeys: W. Jockey, 104; O. Jockey, 104; A. Jockey, 104; B. Jockey, 104.

THIRD RACE—THE AMATEUR CUP. A high-class handicap for three-year-olds and upward. By subscription. Purses, \$10,000. One mile and a quarter. Time, 1:12.4. Horses and jockeys: W. Jockey, 104; O. Jockey, 104; A. Jockey, 104; B. Jockey, 104.

FOURTH RACE—THE BELMONT. For three-year-olds. By subscription. Guaranteed cash purse, \$50,000. One mile and a quarter. Time, 1:12.4. Horses and jockeys: W. Jockey, 104; O. Jockey, 104; A. Jockey, 104; B. Jockey, 104.

FIFTH RACE—THE WHITESTONE. Steeplechase handicap for three-year-olds and upward. By subscription. Purses, \$1,000. One mile and a quarter. Time, 1:12.4. Horses and jockeys: W. Jockey, 104; O. Jockey, 104; A. Jockey, 104; B. Jockey, 104.

SIXTH RACE—For two-year-old non-winners of \$500. Four and a half furlongs, straightaway. Time, 1:12.4. Horses and jockeys: W. Jockey, 104; O. Jockey, 104; A. Jockey, 104; B. Jockey, 104.

Close Finishes Feature of N. Y. Edison Games at Bear Mountain. Exciting finishes furnished many thrills for the spectators at the annual programme of racing when the thoroughbreds move up there in August.

WRIGHT PROVES ABILITY AS A ROWING COACH

Every Man in Penn Camp in Best Physical Condition.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 10.—Joe Wright has proved his ability both as a rowing coach and a handler of men, no matter what the result of the races may be here one week from to-day. Every man in the Quaker camp is in fine physical condition and in the best of spirits, although the crews have gone through a most disastrous season, and none of the variety men who failed to make the row first eight has any thing but praise for the coach who did not select them.

His work as a coach is noticeable from the fact that he took the men whom Nickalls did not use and beat them into a combination which is many lengths faster than that formed from the best of the Nickalls material. As a result of all this, the new Quaker variety, which rowed together for the first time to-day and which contains only George Pepper, at No. 4, from last year's boat, went over the course in the morning at a low heat of 25 to the minute and at that was able to hold the junior combination, rowing 30, the whole way down. It was a fine piece of rowing, noteworthy because of the long, driving stroke the men displayed and the slow recovery which was in evidence.

It was in no sense a time trial or a race, but all the way down the junior crew rowed to regain its recently lost laurels—in fact, pulled its heart out—yet when the coach yelled to the two crews to give a final twenty the variety, raising the pace to 34 to the minute, fairly burned the water and in the short distance remaining gained two lengths on the juniors.

At the finish the first string men were a fresh-looking lot, a strong contrast to the tired juniors. The time was 20:19, the last two miles being rowed a two-mile trial in 9:56, the youngsters pulling themselves out in their efforts to make a creditable showing. Wright complimented them on their efforts. In the afternoon all three Quaker crews practised racing starts and short sprints, the variety doing the best work.

Beginning next week, Wright is going to let up on the work of the men, giving them only one time trial. He will take them on long rows—the surest way of getting them working better together—though he will send the new line out for shorter distances, as he feels that they need this sort of rowing to fit them for the two miles. Since coming here they have been preparing for a four-mile race.

Just previous to this the freshmen rowed a two-mile trial in 9:56, the youngsters pulling themselves out in their efforts to make a creditable showing. Wright complimented them on their efforts. In the afternoon all three Quaker crews practised racing starts and short sprints, the variety doing the best work.

Notes of the Racers at Belmont Park

Arment, after capturing the first race of the season yesterday, was bid to \$700 by Emil Herz, who seems to fancy the selling-platers which repose in the stables of Henry J. Morris. Instead of the usual five-year-old, the horse actually broke through the clouds for the first time since Tuesday.

Not since the days when Travis and Travers were at their best has any one shown greater supremacy than the new metropolitan champion has displayed in the last ten days. He has proved beyond any doubt that the best man is now king of the metropolitan area, which embraces one hundred clubs. And it would be no surprise, with this start, to see Kirkby a big factor in the amateur championship at Merion in September.

Another prominent figure on the club house lawn yesterday was the Count Sulekiski, a Russian emissary who is in this country in the interests of his country. The nobleman declared that he has never seen a better card of racing than was enjoyed at Belmont yesterday.

Before the races began the Powers-Hunter Company conducted a sale of seven of John Sanford's thoroughbreds, which were shown to a large gathering in the paddock. Gibraltar, a three-year-old daughter of Rock Sand, brought top price, \$1,450, being purchased by A. R. Bresler. J. E. Davis bought Chieftain, by Chautauqua—Oriska, for \$1,200.

Johnny McTaggart again put over his "last race" special yesterday, bringing Campfire home after a brilliant ride through a septet of good ones. Campfire showed a great burst of speed when called upon, and will be hard to beat in sprint races.

It is announced from Saratoga that steeplechase races will be on each day's programme of racing when the thoroughbreds move up there in August.

Soccer at Celtic Park. As part of the programme of the Mayo Men's Games at Celtic Park, yesterday afternoon, a soccer match will be played between the Brooklyn Celtics, for the fourth time winners of the state championship, and the Glen MacDonalds, runners-up in the competition. The kick-off will be at 4 p. m.

Leading New York Sluggers



THE SPORTLIGHT by Grantland Rice

More Lines to Old Doc Trouble. You're driven weaklings from the game, You've made the loafers quit, You've led the right sort on to fame That waits beyond the pit, You've trained the soft to meet the test Beneath the flags that fly, And yet they curse you without rest, I wonder why?

Kirkby's Latest Triumph. Within the last ten days to acquire the twofold triumph of being New Jersey and metropolitan champion, Oswald Kirkby has defeated these men in order: Henry Seggerman, Frank Fryer, Mortimer Barnes, Max Marston (twice), Reggie Lewis and Fred Herreshoff.

Baseball and the player thereof are not only frequently beyond the dope, but so are any number of the fans. We are in receipt of a letter from one who in deadly earnest assails us for having belittled Bennie Kauff and for not having given Bennie credit now that he has made good. The contrary being that we had nothing but kind words for Bennie from the start, having been duly thankful for the breeziness and pep he introduced at spare intervals.

The Value of Batting. John McGraw had an interesting round-up to offer a day or two ago on the value of good hard hitting. "Good hitting," says McGraw, "not only drives in runs, but it also helps in many other ways. The ball player likes his bat hit above every other section of the game. When he is hitting he is more alert, is more on his toes, and is playing better ball all around, simply because he is having more fun. When he isn't hitting his work is likely to sag in other departments, for he is liable to lose interest in the rest of his play. His fun is gone and the ball player who doesn't get fun out of a game isn't of much use."

Table with 2 columns: NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING and AMERICAN LEAGUE STANDING. Lists teams and their records.

Warner, Larry Doyle, Ty Cobb and other stars would play a game of ball if they were not allowed to enter the pasture any other way. Honus is forty-two, but he admits that he gets as much fun out of baseball to-day as he did twenty-five years ago, when he was a hoy-legged kid of seventeen.

We see where they are going to charge \$5 for a seat at the Carl Morris-Dan Daily scramble. Any one who would pay \$5 to see that merry carnival should be willing to pay \$4 for a streetcar ride and \$17 for a cigarette or a beer.

Col. Heinie Zimmerman wishes it understood that among the various forms of impassioned oratory he has launched at different empires no trace of "weasel wording" has been seen. We print Heinie's statement to the public gladly.

Back in 1833 or thereabouts McGraw played on a ball club that no rival could beat at home. When opposing clubs came to Baltimore they were willing to concede three out of four to the Orioles and cheer the luck that gave them one victory. Beating the Orioles on Baltimore road wasn't done.

You May Know Him, Too. There was a golfer in our town, I don't recall his name, But this I know about him, he Was never on his game.

Bookmakers who were betting 100 to 1 against Cleveland back in April are now asking 4 to 1. Stuck? Not a bit of it. They couldn't find any one in April willing to bet 1 to 200 that Cleveland would win.

Smash by Wilson Defeats Robins After 14 Innings

Cardinal Outfielder Drives In Winning Run with a Double.

A Setback. In International GAMES TO-DAY. Providence at Montreal, Rochester at Newark.

DELL LOSES THRILLING PITCHERS' BATTLE. Meadows and Ames in Box for Visitors from Mound City.

By FRANK O'NEILL. Things done by halves are never done right is the maxim we learned at school. Many have forgotten to put it into practice in grown-up days, but Chief Wilson, right fielder of the St. Louis Cardinals, is not one of those. It was his double to left field, a far fang drive that fell safe beyond the frenzied clutch of Buck Wheat, which decided the issue in a thrilling fourteen-inning fight with the Robins at Ebbets Field yesterday afternoon. The score was 3 to 2.

The Chief's drive was a clean-up wallop, and came in refutation of the aspersion cast upon his batting ability by Wheeler Dell. The lanky right hander of the Robins passed Jack Hornsby, filling the bases with one out, to take a crack at Wilson. The Robins played in on the grass, in position to make a play at the plate on a slow grounder, or turn a fast lick into a run-killing double play. There was only one man down, and heroic measures had to be adopted. That double play never happened, but a two base hit did.

Hornsby Called Out. Smith, on third base, scored easily, Jack Miller, who loafed from second, thinking that "What might catch the ball, will be forced to slide and Hornsby, who circled the base at top speed, tumbled into the plate a fifth of a second behind Miller. That fraction of a second was fatal. Cy Rigler decided, for he calls Hornsby out on the throw to the plate. It seemed from the stand as if the player had the ball beaten by three feet. However, the two runs which scored were sufficient to sway the balance of the picking of the rally.

They were barely sufficient, too, for the Robins rallied gamely in their half of the final frame, and pushed a run over by some good, clean hitting. An error by Hornsby, who scored on a knock-out hit, and a triple by Hornsby converted a savage rap by Chief Meyers into a double play which crushed the rally.

There was one man out in the final inning when Smith beat out a dinked fly hit. On the hit-and-run play he advanced to third base when Miller hit over Mowrey's head. That brought Hornsby to the bat, and Meyers decided to pass him rather than strike trouble. This filled the bases, but it was not enough to give the Robins a run. They were barely sufficient, too, for the Robins rallied gamely in their half of the final frame, and pushed a run over by some good, clean hitting.

Never faltering for a moment, the Robins came back in their half. Buck Wheat rolled one over second for a single, and went to the keystone sack by Dell. He scored on a knock-out hit by Cutchaw, and Union Flatbush lost its reason. Corban threw O'Mara's grounder with great force but poor direction, and George went to third, with only one out.

MISS WAGNER VICTOR IN AMACKASSIN TENNIS

Many matches and defaults marked the play in the annual open tennis tournament of the Amackassin Club, Yonkers, yesterday. The women, who have been playing since last August, all week, finished their tournament, which was won easily enough by Miss Marie Wagner, the New York star and ex-national indoor champion.

In her semi-final match Miss Wagner eliminated Miss Margaret Grove, of Bedford Park expert, to the racket tune of 6-1, 6-2. Miss Wagner's deep drives kept Miss Grove in the defensive and gave her no chance of swinging into her game. In the final Miss Wagner bested Miss Helene Pollack, 6-1, 6-2. Really, it was no trouble.

Henry Hackett, one of the famous tennis family that is the population of Hartside, was most successful in the men's singles, reaching the round before the semi-finals by beating "Why" W. H. Hackett, 7-5, 6-2. His family trait of steadiness won for Bedford.

The summaries follow: Amackassin Club open women's singles—Final round—Miss Marie Wagner defeated Miss Helene Pollack, 6-1, 6-2. Semi-final round—Miss Marie Wagner defeated Miss Margaret Grove, 6-1, 6-2. Final round—Miss Marie Wagner defeated Miss Helene Pollack, 6-1, 6-2.

Mowrey a Sensation. The more one sees of Mike Mowrey the more the wonder grows that he was allowed to drift along from pillar to post. The flame haired one was certainly at his best yesterday, and he kept the Robins from scoring smashes that shot down the line was a caution. He rose to his greatest height in the fifth inning, when he turned smashes by Wilson and Belle O'Mara on third base. After Hornsby had opened the frame with a single, he made a grand play on a rap by Ames in the tenth frame, too.

The Superbs were first to score. In the fifth Cutchaw singled, but when O'Mara tried to hit into right field he forced Cutchaw at second base. On the hit and run play Chief Meyers singled to center, sending O'Mara to third, and O'Mara scored on Belle O'Mara's forced Meyer. The Cards tied in the eighth. Becher walked with two out and stole second base. He scored on Smith's drive to left field.

Some Notes Heard as Robins Played. The more we gaze the more the wonder grows why the fans will whoop madly every time Meyers comes to the plate. Their feet, whoops always draw a cynical grin from the warrior.

N. Y. GOLFERS BEAT BOSTON WOMEN FOR CUP

Manchester, Mass., June 10.—Women golfers from New York to-day clinched their hold on the Criscom Cup by defeating the Boston team by a score of 11 to 10. The victory gave the New York players a clean sweep, as on Thursday they defeated the Philadelphia representatives.

HANDICAP CONTESTANTS WIN ATHLETIC HONORS

Handicap competitors won their share of the prizes in the first monthly games of the Union Settlement Athletic Club, held at Thomas Jefferson Park yesterday. Only two scratch men were successful in overcoming the allowances granted.